

Soldiers' Letters

From John W. Stinson to Donald Best.

U. S. S. Montana, May 11, 1917.
Dear Pal: Received a letter from you yesterday evening dated April 25th and addressed to the Great Lakes. Have been getting some direct since. I was sure glad to hear from you; write real often, will you? I may be a little slow for a while till I get better settled—owe about a dozen letters now. Then, too, you know it is hard for me to write to you and Clara and all the family and make letters interesting when I know that you will tell each other what I write, and possibly pass the letters around. Got a letter from Guy the other day and (some surprise.) I got a card from "Slide" Heffernan asking me to call and see him. Do you remember "Slide"? I'll bet I would have had some visit. I have had but one shore-leave and that was on Sunday and everything was closed. How is everything since Nebraska went dry?

I have been a deck hand since getting on the ship until three days ago, when I was assigned below. We have been cleaning up the boiler room, scrubbing paint-work mostly. I started this at 6 a. m. and it is now 8 p. m. Have to be in our hammocks at 9 o'clock, so don't know whether I will get it finished or not.

A 3rd class fireman is a coal passer. A boiler room has two boilers with six fire doors in each one and four firemen. The coal passers get it out of the bunkers (bins) and pile it out between the boilers for the firemen. There are four coal passers to each fire room and they get the coal out in buckets which weigh about 30 pounds and hold about 100 pounds of coal.

We "fall out" (of hammocks) at 5:00 o'clock, breakfast at 7:30, "turn to" (go to work) at 8:00, "knock off" at 11:30, "mess" at 12:00, "turn to" at 1:00, "knock off" at 4:00, "mess" at 5:30 and "stand by your hammocks" (get them and swing them) at 7:30.

We are working now eight hours on and twelve hours off. When we get off watch at 4 p. m. we come up out of the boiler room right into the firemen's wash room, strip off and wash our clothes in a pail and sink then take a bath out of the pail. We have a tile floor and when we have lathered and rubbed ourselves good we pour the contents of the pail over our head. It makes a darn good bath and a quick one.

At 5:30 a. m. "turn to" is blown and the deck hands (seamen) scrub decks until about 7, but the firemen have nothing to do from 5 to 7:30 excepting to see to their clothes-lines. The firemen dry their clothes in the boiler room hatches (stairways from the firemen's wash room to the boiler rooms). A boiler is taken apart and cleaned after every 1,000 hours steaming.

Well it is 24 hours since I began this and I guess I will close. I have written all I can think of for this time and today is "inspection."

Your Pal, Jack.

From Harry Broyhill to his mother, Mrs. Mollie Broyhill, and brother, Raymond.

Ft. Logan, Col.
Dear Mother and Brother: Well, I guess you have about forgotten me by this time. I took my examination today and passed all O. K. They vaccinated me and took my blood for test and tomorrow I will get another jab in the arm for small-pox and other things. Well the army life is sure fine out here; you roast in the day time and freeze at night. Tonight is my last night in a tent. Tomorrow they give us our suits and maybe I will leave for Galveston, Tex., tomorrow night, but am not sure. They are coming in so fast that they can't drill us here, so send us out soon as they get through with us.

Don't answer my letter until you hear from me again. I am well and happy as a lark, with lots of company. I went to a picture show and met Howard Rockwell, and he said "How in — did you get here."

We get up at 5 o'clock in the morning and get up when we please. Will close for this time with love to all.

Harry Broyhill.

From Melford Lothrop to Prof. C. E. Simpson.

Ft. Winfield Scott, Cal., May 11, '17.
Dear Mr. Simpson: Received your letter yesterday and was sure glad to hear from you. There is sure a bunch of men here and there is about a thousand coming in the first of the week. I had my first experience at guard last Sunday. Say, but it was the longest 8 hours I ever put in, but there is nothing to it now, the time goes so fast that it seems that you no more than get on when you are relieved.

It sure is tiresome here now as we have to stay inside the fort while we are quarantined for scarlet fever.

From your old friend,

Melford Lothrop.

From Gerald Hall to his sister, Ft. Winfield Scott, Cal., May 14, '17.
Dear Sister and All: I am answering your letter right away which I received today, because it takes so long for a letter to go so far and I am always glad to hear from home as often as possible.

I just came off duty and have been on since 11 o'clock Sunday. I got the long shift this time, twenty-seven hours. You see I had to stand guard all day Sunday, but I did not care much as we are quarantined

for scarlet fever, and can't go away from the fort. I think they will lift the quarantine in a couple of days. There was no one in our company that had it, but they had to shut us up just the same.

I thought for a while that us kids were going to Honolulu, but they took the fellows that came in last. There is another bunch going June 5th, I hear, and we may get in on that.

You know I told you about that inoculation I got at Fort Logan. Well, they let it run over fourteen days, so I have got to take them all over again. I just got one the other day, now I have two more to take.

I suppose you see Merton quite often, so you can tell him all the news of importance and he can tell the rest of the boys. Tell Fannie hello for me and also Art, Gerald and Violet.

Don't always wait for an answer, but if anything happens that you think I would be interested in write and tell me.

There sure is a nice bunch of fellows in this company. One can get all the help that he wants from any one he asks, and there isn't any one that has any more rights than the other. Once in a while you run onto a fellow who thinks he has, but he soon gets over that idea.

If they send us to the Philippines it will take over a month to get a letter for it takes a month to get there from here.

I have not taken a picture since I have been here, because one is not allowed to take any about the fort, and I have only been over to the park once, and I forgot all about having a camera that time. Tell Ruth and Kathleen hello for the boys, and answer soon.

Your brother,
Gerald C. Hall.

From Harold Antrim to Mr. and Mrs. Freeman Antrim:

Ft. Winfield Scott, Cal., May 14, '17.
Dear Brother and Sister: We don't have anything to do on Saturday and Sunday, unless we are on guard, and I don't happen to be, so I will scribble you a few lines. We just got a letter from Nora and they are all well.

We got our pay the other day, and we are going to get our pictures taken. You can look for one in a week or two. We are quarantined for scarlet fever now, so we can't get them taken. I think they are going to take the sign down today. One fellow got sick and they took him right to the hospital where they said it was scarlet fever; it was just a light case. I think he was the only one that had it. He is over in the 2nd company.

We are all feeling fine and are having a picnic. Once in a while we have to work a little, but that is good for us. We don't want to forget how to work, for we might get turned off, then we would have a fat chance of getting home, but we have not thought of that.

They are sending a bunch of about 48 men to Honolulu, but we are not included. I don't think we will have to go, but you can never tell. We are getting along fine with our work. I have been on guard twice, and am going on tomorrow, but I have not had to guard the prisoners yet. Chester guarded them one day and says they are fine fellows, but I don't believe him. I played a joke on myself the other day. I went out to mount guard with my new shoes on and came back and changed one of them and went on guard with one old and one new shoe on. Nobody saw me so they did not get to kid me about it.

It is not quite warm enough to swim to yet, but when it is we will have our fun. It is getting time for retreat so I will have to close for this time. Chester told me to tell you hello and when you get ready you can send all the pictures you want, we will be glad to get them. Tell Heartha hello for me. Hoping to hear from you soon and often.

Your brother Harold.

From Frank M. Sides to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John F. Sides.

Ft. Winfield Scott, Cal., May 15, '17.
Dear Folks: Am so busy have hardly time to write. From reveille at 6:15 a. m. until taps at 11 p. m. I am busy at something. We have artillery drill every morning for two hours and in the time I am gone the office piles up with work.

We have been without a commanding officer for some time and the work has fallen on the first sergeant, and myself as chief helper in the office. We will have a captain assigned to our company tomorrow from what I hear from headquarters, and that will lighten the load quite a bit.

We have fifty recruits leaving for Honolulu today, and have just finished issuing clothing to them—all sizes, shapes, and white nationalities. The quarantine had to be raised to let the recruits depart and there are a lot of us blessing their departure. Suppose there will be hundreds of soldiers in town today. See very little of the other Dakota City boys but from what I see and hear they are all well and happy and seem to like the life.

There are lots of reports being circulated about sending the 4th, 5th and 6th companies into camp somewhere—making them into light artillery—the place being Nogales, Ariz. When in shape we would be sent direct east.

Enough of work and rumors. The fort is prettily situated right in the mouth of the Golden Gate. The place is pretty enough but the climate is too changeable, always cold enough for an overcoat at night. San Francisco

has a very nice park called Golden Gate, runs about five miles toward the sea, and a mile wide. The next feature is the Cliff House—which is built out over the sea and is about a hundred yards from Seal Rocks where on a nice day hundreds of seals can be seen. The Sutor baths are located under the Cliff House and many hundreds of people go bathing there every day as the sea is a little too cold this far north.

Must close this and find a non-com officer to take the fifty recruits over to be inoculated. Write often and send all the papers. Yours,
Frank, 5th Company.

From the Dakota City contingent to Frank H. Forrest.

Ft. Winfield Scott, Cal., May 14, '17.
Hello Frank: I thought I would drop you a few lines to let you know how we all are. We are all feeling fine and enjoying Sunny California as well. It never rains out here so we never carry a 160 acre farm on our feet, and it sure is the place for me.

Some of the boys are crazy about going to Honolulu but I don't think we will get to go for a while, as we are signed over to the 9th company here and we are all turned to duty as guards. Three of the boys are out on guard now.

Well, we sure found army life much better than we expected to. Say, Frank, I wish all our old friends at home could see us boys, they sure would be surprised for we are all getting fat as little pigs. One of our light weights had to take his examination over again the other day and now he has eight pounds to spare, so you will know that we don't have to fill up on water now to get by. So Dakota City has the largest contingent sent out. Well, that sure is good for that town.

I sure think that if our boys keep up as they have so far they will make good, for not one of them has anything but friends—and the best of them, and I am proud to say they know how to pick their company.

So G. C.'s heart is as big as an elephant's; well, we hope he is shieriff when we get back to Dakota City, we sure will have him busier than he is now or know the reason why.

Well I guess I will ring off for this time as there isn't much more to say. From the Dakota City contingent. "We don't know where we are going, but we are somewhere in California." Good bye. Hoping to hear from you, one and all, don't forget us.
C. R. C. 9th Co.

From Harold Antrim to his mother, Mrs. Chas. Antrim.

Ft. Winfield Scott, Cal., May 14, '17.
Dear Mother: I will try to write a few lines tonight. Every time I start some one comes in and we set and talk and laugh till we can't think of anything to say. We have been in the army a month, but it don't seem that long, the time passes so fast. I guess it is because we are having such a good time. We got paid from the 13th of April to the first of May; it amounted to \$9. So we have a half month's wages coming. It takes more money to run us the first month as we have to get straightened up.

The reason I am not sending my overcoat home is, that I left it at the head of my bed when eating breakfast at Ft. Logan and when I got back it was gone. I didn't mind it as I wouldn't have any room for it here.

I see by the papers that they are going to raise our pay. That won't be bad either. I have been on guard three times but have not had to guard prisoners yet. That is main guard; the other is battery guard. Chester had to guard prisoners once. When you guard prisoners you get two hours on and six hours off for 24 hours, and on battery guard you get two hours on and four hours off for 24 hours. The name of the 9th company battery is "Battery Godfrey." Named in honor of an officer killed in battle. You have probably heard of Captain Godfrey. We have three 12-inch guns that the 9th company uses. We practice with them every day except Saturday and Sunday, using dummy ammunition. In June we will have target practice, then everybody has to stand on their toes with their mouths open and holding their ears.

Chester and I had to take some of our examinations over again, because they got my finger prints on his paper and his on mine. I weighed 122 lbs. in Sioux City and now weigh 130.

Am getting tired and must quit for this time. Tell everybody hello for us. Your son,
Harold Antrim.

Corrections to Village Treasurer's Report

Two errors appeared in the village treasurer's report as published last week.

Warrant No. 41 on the road district fund, issued to Wm. Lahrs, for street work, should read, \$9.80.

The report of the balances in the different funds are as follows:
General fund.....\$ 274 98
Road district fund..... 9 77
Electric light fund..... 199 27
Water fund..... 82 27
Cemetery fund..... 47 77
Total funds on hand..... 614 06

M. E. Church Notes.

F. J. Auckock, Pastor.
Please notice arrangements for next Sunday, at 11 a. m. the usual service when the pastor will preach. At 8 p. m. a united gathering of the two churches at the Lutheran church when the Rev. C. R. Lowe will preach the memorial day sermon.

CORRESPONDENCE

HUBBARD

Mrs. Cowling visited several days last week in the Charles Varvais home.

Nels Andersen and family autoed to Sioux City Saturday.

John Jessen was in Sioux City Saturday.

A new stock of dress gingham, Aak for them. Carl Anderson.

Mrs. Ben Cullen and baby visited the past week in the Tom Cullen home.

Margaret Hartnett visited over Sunday with friends in Sioux City.

Mike and Jim Green, Henry Cain and Will Duggan autoed to Pender one day last week.

We want your butter and eggs and will pay the highest price the market will afford. Carl Anderson.

Mrs. J. Green and little son and Mrs. Mike Farrell and children were City shoppers one day last week.

Mrs. Bill Heeney and baby Sunday-ed at the Sherlock home.

Mr. and Mrs. Elckhorns and family autoed to Remsen, Ia., Saturday, to visit over Sunday with the latter's parents.

We have a new and complete line of work gloves. Carl Anderson.

Mrs. Charlie Thompson visited a few days of last week in the Jim Smith home.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Smith and son George, of Jackson, were visitors here Friday of last week.

Mrs. Dan Heffernan was in Sioux City Saturday.

We never had a better stock of merchandise. Carl Anderson.

Maurice Georgensen was a Sunday guest in the Louis Knudsen home.

Peter Jensen and family and C. Pedersen and family were Sunday visitors in the P. Sorensen home.

Mrs. Cobleigh and daughter, Mrs. Lon Fricken and baby were Sioux City shoppers one day last week.

Men's work clothes, such as overalls, shirts, underwear, and everything for every day wear. Carl Anderson.

H. Hansen and family were Sunday diners in the H. Jensen home near Nacora.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Georgensen ate Sunday dinner at the Sam Thorn home.

Mr. and Mrs. P. Johnson and family spent Sunday in the George Jensen home.

Little Harry Sorensen entertained several of his school mates last week by various plays and an auto ride.

There will be Sunday school at 2 o'clock and preaching at 3 o'clock at Methodist church. Everybody come and enjoy a good service.

Clara Wilkins was a Sunday visitor in the Ed Maurice home.

Mazola, a pure salad and cooking oil—cheaper and better than lard, for sale at Carl Anderson's.

Mrs. Luesebink was a Sunday visitor in the F. Wilkins home.

Giles Polly and wife were Sunday evening visitors in the L. E. Priest home.

Mrs. Bruce, of Tekamah, is visiting at the home of her brother here.

All kinds of farm and garden tools, at Carl Anderson's.

Peter Sorensen and daughter Mabel, Mrs. E. Maurice and daughter Mary and W. Kuhl and baby were city passengers last week.

Christine Johnson was a guest in the F. Wilkins home one day last week.

Mrs. L. E. Priest entertained several ladies last Tuesday.

Straw hats for men, women and children at Carl Anderson's.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Bartels entertained several families at dinner Sunday.

Miss Gertie Bartels spent a few days the past week near Wayne with her sister, Mrs. Charlie Heikes.

C. Garlock, of South Sioux City, was an over night visitor last Monday in the L. E. Priest home.

Horse collars, pads, straps and saddlery hardware at Carl Anderson's.

Mrs. H. Nelsen and Elsie Campbell, of Sioux City, were Sunday guests in the Carl Sorensen home.

Mrs. G. Bartels visited a few days the past week at the home of her sister, who has been quite sick.

Miller's coffee, the same good quality. Absolutely the best coffee for the money. Carl Anderson.

Len Priest, of Martinsburg, Neb., was a visitor at the parental home one day last week. His brother Craig and sister Blanche, accompanied him home for a short visit.

A party was given last Saturday night in the L. Knudsen home in honor of their son, Arnold, it being his thirteenth birthday. A very enjoyable time was had and many happy returns of the day were wished of all present.

Mr. J. H. Tucker and Miss Lulu Tucker, of Kearney, Neb., father and sister of Mrs. B. J. Cobleigh, returned to their home last Monday, after a two weeks' visit at the homes of B. J. Cobleigh and Louis Fricken.

JACKSON.

Col. E. F. Rasmussen was down from Ponca Monday.

Announcements were received here of the graduation of Miss Gertrude McHale at Fairbury, Neb.

Miss McHale is a grand daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Quinn, of this place.

Mrs. W. H. Mackay was called to Lyons, Neb., Monday, by the death of her father, Mr. King, who was 79 years old. Mr. Mackay accompanied her.

E. T. Kennelly spent Sunday with his wife, who was called to Sioux City last week to be with her sister, Catherine Bellinger, who underwent an operation at St. Joseph's hospital for appendicitis.

Quite a number of the local Knights of Columbus attended an initiation and banquet at Hartington, Neb., Sunday. Ray Quinn went in with the class.

Mrs. Margaret Boyle expects to move in her new house about June 1, which is now being remodeled and made modern. Chris Sorensen and family will occupy the house vacated by Mrs. Boyle.

Wm. Hohenstein, Chris Sorensen and J. B. Sullivan have each purchased Ford cars.

Mrs. Thos. McKeever is having some improvements done on her house. L. Perrant is doing the work.

Thos. Murray and wife departed last week for Wynot, Neb. Mr. Murray was appointed express messenger on the Sioux City-Wynot branch.

We are selling genuine hair stuffed sweat pads. They are much lighter and cooler than the common kind sold by others and cost you no more. Jackson Harness Shop.

The high cost of living has been reduced in a number of homes here the past week by the number of fish being caught in the ditch and creek. Some fine catches are landed by the kids.

Mrs. C. A. Barrett, of Sioux City, spent the week-end in the home of her mother, Mrs. Amy Brady.

Genevieve Brady closed a successful term of school at Waterbury last Friday.

Raymond Hall, of Sibley, Ia., arrived here Tuesday, to visit his folks. Mr. Hall has sold his business in Sibley and expects to take a trip to Colorado and Montana and may invest in land if pleased with the country.

Fidelis Twohig is recovering from an operation for appendicitis at the hospital in Sioux City.

Elizabeth Zimmerman closed her school in the Twohig district last Friday with a picnic.

Happy Severson, of Sioux City, spent Sunday at his home here.

D. Mitchell has purchased a new Buick auto.

Miss Beatrice Jones, of Willis, Neb., is a member of the graduating class at the Wayne State Normal school, Friday evening, May 25. Miss Jones was a graduate of St. Catherine's academy in 1914.

Rev. Fr. Burke, of Emerson, celebrated mass here Sunday and Fr. McCarthy went to Emerson.

Clay Powell, while riding one of M. Minnaugh's horses Sunday, the horse slipped and fell, breaking Mr. Powell's foot. Dr. Magril was called and reduced the fracture.

Catherine Flannery departed Tuesday for Emmetsburg, Ia., to visit relatives.

HOMER.

Art Williams, of Dodge, visited in Homer Sunday and Monday.

Miss Gertie McKinley visited at the B. McKinley home Sunday.

Mrs. D. C. Bristol and son, Albert,

Dakota County Herald

JOHN H. REAM, PUBLISHER
Subscription Price \$1.00 per Year

A weekly newspaper published at Dakota City, Nebraska.

Permission has been granted for the transmission of this paper through the mails as second-class matter.

Telephone No. 43

Official Paper of Dakota County

Mrs. Grover Davis and Mrs. Jud Odell motored to Sioux City Saturday.

Mrs. VanValin returned to her home in Pender, Wednesday, after a two weeks' visit with her daughter, Mrs. Leon Ream.

Grandma Crocker visited Mrs. Phoebe Wilson Wednesday.

Phil Bridenbough, of Salem, was a Homer visitor Wednesday.

James Harris and wife, Dick Harris and Mrs. Bob Jones were Sioux City visitors Wednesday.

The twelfth grade pupils went out Wednesday to sell tickets for the high school play and sold over 200 just canvassing the country. The play is "The Liberty Boys."

Miss Mamie Clapp visited her sister Mabel at the bank Thursday.

Miss Helen Shull visited in Dakota City from Tuesday until Thursday.

Mrs. D. C. Bristol and sons, Albert and Harold, motored to Sioux City Friday. Mrs. B. McKinley accompanied them as far as South Sioux City where they will stay, and then on to Omaha, where they will visit with relatives. She is some better since having her tonsils removed.

James Allaway, sr., and wife, were guests at the home of their daughter, Mrs. Will Rockwell, and family, on Wiggie creek.

Mrs. T. D. Curtis and daughter, Marion, were guests at the Phil Renz home Sunday.

H. A. Monree and family, accompanied by Miss Mattie McKinley, motored to Homer Sunday and called at the B. McKinley home.

Miss Mary Renz was a slumber guest of Marion Curtis Sunday night and attended the baccalaureate sermon.

Mrs. Mathews and her guest, Mrs. Lewis, were Walthill visitors Friday.

Mrs. John Jensen, of Sioux City, came Friday for a visit with her parents, Carl Larsen and wife.

MATRIMONIAL VENTURES

The following marriage licenses were issued by County Judge S. W. McKinley during the past week:

Name and Address	Age
Alvin G. Anderson, Sioux City	26
Ethel Strong, Oshkosh, Ia.	23
Oliver C. Wright, Laurel, Neb.	22
Lena Lorang, Laurel, Neb.	19
Bruce H. Welch, Sioux City	26
Nora F. Gynn, Sioux City	20
Gordon B. Little, Sioux City	23
Marion F. LaHade,	20
Frank C. Lyon, Correctionville, Iowa	44
Will Thoren, Minneapolis, Minn.	29
George R. Nicholas, Sioux City	69
Margie Beck,	62
Wm. E. Metton, Manilla, Iowa	21
Alvine Dammann, Manning, Iowa	18
Samuel B. Shively, Keosau, Neb.	22
Edna Tuttle, Waterbury, Neb.	20
Elmer F. Price, Onawa, Iowa	25
Nellie Ingelthron, Sioux City	24
Walter A. Perley, Sioux City	24
Salome L. Jones,	23
Chas. J. Roesser, Sioux City	42